SWORDFISH KILLING

How It Is Carried On by the Block tel

There is both money and fun in sword fishing. A few years ago few fished for the big, wilv, wicked and solitary pirate fish of the ocean; then

smacksmen chased him in their swift

craft for the sport the novel cruise af-

forded to idlers at summer resorts, who paid \$1 a head to see the fisher-

men stand up to a swordfish and stick

were recognized, swordfishing became

New London, Stonington and cape

swordfishmen. To open the sword

fishing season it is necessary only for

a smacksman to fix a board walk up to the end of his bowsprit, where a little cage is creeted for the harpooner to

stand in and lash a long tailed harpoon along the side of the bowsprit; then he

is ready to cruise. He sails right out

toward the Gulf stream, twenty, thirty or forty miles, near whose teptd water the swordfish loves to float far-

ily near the surface, his dersal fin just

showing above and cutting the water

like the coulter of a sod plow. The

smack swims smoothly up to the fin and the harpooner drives his long han-

and the harpooner drives his long handled trident into the big fish. To the end of the spar is attached by a strong cord a floating bouy, which the harpooner lets go overloard as soon as he strikes the fish. No sooner does the fish feel the cold steel in his vitals than

he is off in a furious rush into the wide

ocean, dragging along the buoy, which points out to the fisherman the course he is taking. The smacks-

A smitten swordfish does not al-

A Jonesboro (Ga.,) correspondent of

That night about midnight the "long roll" sounded, and the alarm was given that the Federals were ad-

mon, "When Shall I Awake? I Will Seek It Yet Again." LAKE MAXINKUCKEE, Ind., July 21. —Rev. T. De Witt Talmage preached at Culver Park assembly, this place, to-

day, great crowds of people being present from Chicago, Indianapolis and the surrounding regions. His subject was: "How to Conquer." The text was:
"When shall I awake? I will see! it
yet again." Prov. xxiii, 35. The eloquent preacher said:
With an insight into human nature

such as no other man ever reached, Solomon, in my text, sketches the mental operations of one who, having stepped aside from the path of recti-tude, desires to return. With a wish for something better, he said, "When shall I awake? When shall I come out of this horrid nightmare of iniquity?" But, seized upon by uneradicted habit, and forced down hill by his passions, he cries out: "I will seek it yet again. I will try it once more." Our libraries are adorned with an elegant literature addressed to young men, pointing out to them all the dangers and perils of life-complete maps of the voyage, showing all the rocks, the quicksands, the shoals. But suppose a man has already made ship wreck; suppose he is already off the track; suppose he has already gone astray. How is he to get back? That is a field comparatively untouched. propose to address myself to such. There are those in this audience who, with every passion of their agonized soul, are ready to hear such a discus-

They compare themselves with what they were ten years ago, and cry out from the bondage in which they are incarcerated. Now, if there be any here, come with an earnest purpose, yet feeling they are beyond the pale of Christian sympathy, and that the sermon can hardly be expected to address them, then, at this moment, I give them my right hand, and call them brother. Look up. There is glorious and triumphant hope chilled, throws himself back on his for you yet. I sound the trumpet of dignity, resolved he never will enter Gospel deliverance. The church is the house of God again ready to spread a banquet at your re- | quite fully discouraged about reformaturn, and the hierarchs of heaven to | tion, he sides up by some highly refall into line of bannered procession at the news of your emancipation. So far as God may help me, I propose to show what are the obstacles your return, and then how you are to surmount those obstacles. The first difficulty in the way of your return is the force of moral gravitation. Just as there is a parel and the marks of dissipation, natural law which brings down to the and instead of giving him a warm earth anything you throw into the grip of the hand offers him the tip end air, so there is a corresponding moral gravitation. In other words, it is which is equal to striking a man in easier to go down than it is to go up; it is easier to do wrong than it is to courses of conduct-some of them good,

there is in all our souls a force of or half a mile from the church. There moral gravitation! But that gravitation may be resisted. Just as you may pick up from the earth something and Vast deserts of indifference between pick up from the earth something and lold it in your hand toward heaven, them and the house of God. The fact just so, by the power of God's grace, a is, we must keep our respectability, soul fallen may be lifted toward peace, though thousands and tens of thou toward pardon, toward heaven. Force sands perish. Christ sat with publi of moral gravitation in every one of cans and sinners. But if there comes us, but power in God's grace to over- to the house of God a man with marks come that force of moral gravitation. of dissipation upon him, people throw return is the power of evil habit. I these dainty, fastidious Christians in know there are those who say it is very easy for them to give up evil habits. all our churches are going to get into heaven I don't know, unless they have easy for them to give up evil habits. heaven I don't know, unless they have I do not believe them. Here is a man an especial train of cars, cushioned given to intoxication. He knows it is and upholstered, each one a car to disgracing his family, destroying his himself! They cannot go with the property, raining him, body, mind and soul. If that man, being an intelligent man, and loving his family, could easily give up that habit, would not give it up proves that it is hard to day amid the cultured and the refined and the Christian, you would have sail down stream, the tide carrying been a crouching wretch in stable or you with great force; but suppose you ditch, covered with filth and abomiturn the boat up stream, is it so easy nation! It is not because you are natthen to row it! As long as we urally any better, but because the yield to the evil inclinations in our mercy of God has protected you. Who hearts, and our bad habits, we are salling down stream; but the moment circles, and watched by Christian pawe try to turn, we put our boat in the rapids just above Niagara, and try to fallen? row up stream. Take a man given to the habit of using tobacco, as most of from return by the fact that churches you do, and let him resolve to stop, are too anxious about their member-and he finds it very difficult. Twen-ship and too anxious about their de-

ty-seven years ago I quit that habit, and I would as soon dare to put my right hand in the fire as once to indulge in it. Why? Because it was he is going to be baptized, whether by such a terrific struggle to get over it. Now, let a man be advised by his physician to give up the use of tobacco. He goes around not knowing what to talk about Presbyterian catechisms do with himself. He cannot add up a and Episcopal liturgies, and Methodist line of figures. He cannot sleep nights. It seems as if the world had turned upside down. He feels his business is going to ruin. Where he Gospel. Why, it reminds us of a was kind and obliging he is scolding | man drowning in the sea, and a lifeand fretful. The composure that characterized him has given way to a fretful | in the boat says to the man out of the restlessness, and he has become a complete fidget. What power is it that you going to live in my street?"

plete fidget. What power is it that you going to live in my street?"

First get him ashore, and then talk has rolled a wave of woe over the earth and shaken a portent in the about the non-essentials of religion. heavens? He has tried to stop smok-

world becomes an attractive place to | membering that he that converteth a live in. His children, seeing the difference, hail the return of their father's genial disposition. What wave of color has dashed blue into the sky, and greenness into the mountain foliNow, I have shown you these obed a world of beauty and joy on his soul! He has gone back to tobacco!

IT IS A TASKMASTER. Oh, the fact is, as we all know in our own experience, that habit is a taskmaster; as long as we obey it, it does not chastise us; but let us resist, and we find we are to be lashed with scorpion whips and bound with ship cable, and thrown into the track of bone breaking Juggernauts! During on fire just above Niagara Falls, and have been a seene brilliant beyond all sands of men on tire of evil habit, coming down through the rapids and through the awful might of temptation toward the eternal plunge. Oh! how hard it is to arrest them. God

only can arrest them. Suppose a man after five, or ten, or twenty years of evil doing, resolves to do right? Why, all the forces of darkness are allied against him. He cannot sleep nights. He gets down on his knees in the midnight and cries, coming from his evil ways, to feel that on the God help me!" He bites his lin. He God unts two omnipotent arms around a mean

ere is a sculptured representation of Bacchus, the god of revelry. He is riding on a panther at full leap. Oh, how suggestive! Let every one who is speeding on bad ways understand he is not riding a docile and well broken steed, but he is riding a monster, wild and bloodthirsty, going at "WHEN SHALL I AWAKE?"

How many there are who resolve on better life and say, "When shall I awake?" But, selzed on by their old habits, cry, "I will try it once more; I will seek it yet again!" Years ago there were some Princeton students who were skating, and the ice was very thin, and some one warned the company back from the air hole, and finally warned them entirely to leave the place. But one young man with bravado, after all the rest had stopped, cried out: "One round more!" He swept around and went down, and was brought out a corpse. My friends, there are thousands and tens of thousands of men losing their souls in that way. It is the one round more. I have also to say that if a man

wants to return from evil practices so-ciety repulses him. Desiring to re-form, he says: "Now I will shake off my old associates, and I will find Christian companionship." And he ap-pears at the church door some Sabbath day, and the usher greets him with a ook, as much as to say: "Why, you here? You are the last man I ever expected to see at church! Come, take this seat right down by the door!" Instead of saying: "Good morning; I am glad you are here. Come; I will give you a first rate seat, right up by the pulpit." Well, the prodigal, not yet discouraged, enters the prayer meeting, and some Christian man, with more zeal than common sense, says: "Glad to see you. The dying thief was saved, and I suppose there is mercy for you!" The young man, disgusted, chilled, throws himself back on his spectable man he used to know going down the street, and immediately the respectable man has an errand down some other street! Well, the prodigal, wishing to return, takes some member of a Christian association by the hand, looks at him, looks at the faded ap-

Oh, how few Christian people underdo right. Call to mind the comrades stand how much force and Gospel of your boyhood days—some of them good, some of them bad—which most affected you? Call to mind the anecdotes that you have heard in the last | Christian man has taken you heartily five or ten years—some of them are by the hand, have you not felt that pure and some of them impure. thrilling through every fiber of your Which the more easily sticks to body, mind and soul, an encourage your memory? During the years of ment that was just what you needed? your life you have formed certain You do not know anything at all about this unless you know when a man some of them bad. To which style of tries to return from evil courses of habit did you the more easily yield? Ah, | conduct, he runs against repulsions my friends, we have to take but a mo- innumerable. We say of some man, he ment of self inspection to find out that lives a block or two from the church,

of the long fingers of the left hand,

up their hands in horror, as much as to say, "Isn't it shocking?" How great herd of publicans and sinners. Oh, ye, who curl your lip of scorn at the fallen, I tell you plainly, he not do sof The fact that he does same influences, instead of sitting to-

if you had been surrounded by the

nomination, and they rush out when they see a man about to give up his sin and return to God, and ask him how sprinkling or by immersion, and what boat puts out for him, and the man The doctor doesn't understand my case. I'm doing back to my old habit." And he returns. Everything assumes its usual composure. His business seems to brighten. The business seems to brighten. The prophler business seems to brighten assumes that he are the book, respectively and by all the hopes of the future, you would yield your heart to God. May your father's God and your mother than the same book with him, though his dissipations shake the book, respectively and by all the hopes of the future, you would yield your heart to God. May your father's God be your God forever!

age, and the glow of sapphire into the stacles because I want you to undersunset! What enchantment has lift- stand I know all the difficulties in the way; but I am now to tell you how Hannibal may scale the Alps and how the shackles may be unriveted and how the paths of virtue forsaken may be regained. First of all, my brother throw yourself on God. Go to him frankly and earnestly, and tell him these habits you have, and ask him, if there is any help in all the resources of omnipotent love, to give it to you. Do not go with a long rigmarole people call the war of 1812 there was a ship set prayer, made up of "ohs" and "ahs" on fire just above Nigerra Falls and "forever and forever amens!" then, cut loose from its moorings, it came on down through the night and help! and if you cannot cry for help, tossed over the falls. It was said to just look and live. I remember in the war I was at Antietam, and I went description. Well, there are thou- into the hospitals after the battle, and I said to a man, "Where are you hurt?" He made no answer, but held up his arm swollen and splintered. I saw where he was hurt. The simple fact is, when a man has a long prayer. Just hold up the wound.

grinds his teeth. He cienches his fist in his determination to keep his purpose. He dare not look at the bottles in the window of a wine store. It was but I will never fail you." And then, but I will never fail you." And then, but I will never fail you." THIRD QUARTER, INTERone long, bitter, exhaustive, hand to hand fight, with inflamed, tantalizing and merciless habit. When he thinks he is entirely free, the old inclinations pounce upon him like a pack of hounds with their muzzles tearing away at the flanks of one poor reindeer. In Paris there is a semintary of the seminary of the semi

THANK GOD FOR THE GOSPEL. Blessed be God for such a Gospel as this! "Cut the slices thin," said the wife to the husband, "or there will not be enough to go all around for the children; cut the slices thin." Blessed be God, there is a full loaf for every one that wants it; bread enough and to spare. No thin slices at the Lord's table. I remember when the Master Street hospital, in Philadelphia, was opened during the war, a telegram came saying, "There will be three hundred wounded men to-night; be ready to take care of them;" and from my church there went in some twenty land, some from another, no one or Ramathaim Zophim, in Mount Ephraim, asked whether this man was from Ore- where also his father and mother had lived, gon, or from Massachusetts, or from and where he in due time died and was Minnesota, or from New York. There buried (I Sam. i, 1; xxv, 1) after havquestion was how to take off the rags

Then, also, I counsel you, if you a man kept one evil associate and was reformed. Among the fourteen hundred million of the race not one instance. Go home today, open your desk, take out letter paper, stamp and envelope, and then write a letter something like this:

"My old companions: I start this day for heaven. Until I am persuaded you will join main this, farewell." YOU MUST RENOUNCE ONE OR THE OTHER. Then sign your name, and send the letter with the first post. Give up your bad companions, or give up aven. It is not ten bad companio that destroy a man, nor five bad companions, nor three bad companions, out one. What chance is there for that young man I saw along the street, four or five young men with him, open, and I saw the process. They held him fast, and they put the cup to them." Their conduct was not a surprise to his lips, and they forced down the strong drink. What chance is there

for such a young man? I counsel you also seek Christian advice. Every Christian man is bound to help you. First of all, seek God; then seek Christian counsel. Gather up all the energies of body, mind and soul, and, appealing to God for suc-cess, declare this day everlasting war against all drinking habits, all gam-bling practices, all houses of sin. Halfand half work will amount to nothing; it must be a Waterloo. Shrink back now and you are lost. Push on and you are saved. A Spartan general fell at the very moment of victory, but he dipped his finger in his own blood and wrote on a rock near which he was dying, "Sparta has conquered. Though your struggle to get rid of sin may seem to be almost a death strug-

gle, you can dip your finger in your own blood and write on the Rock of Ages, "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." Oh, what glorious news it would be for some of these young men to send home to their parents. They go to the postoffice every day or two to see whether there are any letters from

you. How anxious they are to hear. SEND THE GOOD NEWS HOME. Some one said to a Grecian general my life was when I sent word home to my parents that I had gained the vic-tory." And the proudest and most brilliant moment in your life will be the moment when you can send word to your parents that you have conquered your evil habits by the grace of God and become eternal victor. Oh, despise not parental anxiety! The time will come when you will have the house and gone from the field, and gone from the neighborhood. Cry as loud for forgiveness as you may lock of hair that was cut from your mother's brow just before they buried which your father used to walk, and cause of your king, which ye shall have that you had done just as they wanted | in that day." God fills His people with such you to, and would give the world if blessings that they cry out and shout for joy you had never thrust a pang through their dear old hearts. God pity the poor young man who has brought disgrace on his father's name! God pity the young man who has broken cry unto the Lord. (Prov. i, 25-28; Isa. i, 15 his mother's heart! Better if he had Mic. iii, 4.) As we sow we must reap (Gal never been born-better if, in the first hour of his life, instead of being laid against the warm bosom of maternal tenderness, he had been coffined and sepulchered. There is no balm powerful enough to heal the heart of one who has brought parents to a sorrowful grave, and who warders should be solved to have their own way regardless of consequences. ful grave, and who wanders about own way regardless of consequences. through the dismal cemetery, rending the hair, and wringing the hands, and crying, "Mother!" Oh, that today by all the memories of the past "I am going to do as I please. heaven? Oh, you ought to have, my and by all the hopes of the future,

The Indiana supreme court has de cided that shaving on Sunday is not a

work of necessity. Governor Ladd of Rhode Island pro poses to build and equip an astronomical observatory for Brown university. Blankets are said to have been first made at Bristol, Eng., in the Fourteenth century, by Thomas Blanket. At the top of the Eiffel tower, for a fee, specially prepared note paper, dated from the summit of the tower, the letter posted on the spot.

A Mexican robber who was shot order of the government received six bullets in his breast and get up and ran thirty yards before falling down Russia has fixed doctors' charges.

Physicians making \$450 per year will get forty five cents per visit; others twenty-five cents. In country towns ten cents is the usual charge. California has 187,500 homesteads of 160 acres each that have not been

applied for. In the initial rifle shooting contest between the Massachusetts rifle team hold it up before a sympathetic Lord and the Honorable Artillery Com- that a man can walk in them with and get it healed. It does not take any pany of London, the former won by a ease. score of 1,015 to 961.

LESSON IV, THIRD QUARTER, INTER-NATIONAL SERIES, JULY 28.

Text of the Lesson, I Sam. vill, 4-20 -Commit to Memory Verses 4-7-Golden Text, I Sam. viil, 19-Commentary by the Rev.

[Compiled from Lesson Helper Quarterly by per-mission of H. S. Hoffman, publisher, Philadel-

themselves together, and came to Samuel unto Ramah." After the defeat of the Phil-

istines recorded in the last lesson, they trou-

bled Israel no more all the days of Samnel, for the hand of the Lord was against them; there was peace also between Israel and the Amorites (chap. vii, 13, 14), so that their repentance and reliance upon the Lord brought them victory over their enemies, and peace or thirty men and women to look af- in the sight of God. As their judge he went ter these poor wounded fellows. As in circuit from year to year to Bethel, Gilthey came, some from one part of the gal and Miz, oh, and had his home at Ramah was a wounded soldier, and the only ing anointed to their office the first two kings over all Israel, Saul and David.

> reckoned among the nations" (Num. xxiii, 9). God had made them higher than all nations. He Himself was their king; His power was care to be so different from other nations;

let us have a king that we can see and let us Samuel prayed up to the Lord." Samuel was hasheesh or absinthe, when the impone with God; from a child he had minisagination supplies the same bright halting in front of a grog shop, urg-ing him to go in, he resisting, vio-their sin and downfall, and was grieved for nightly Review. lently resisting, until after a while they forced him to go in? It was a summer night, and the door was left they have not rejected thee, but they have

the beginning their evil hearts and how they would treat Him (De. xvii, 14), yet He loved them, many a time He forgave them, heard them and delivered them when they cried unto Him, sent them prophet after prophet to win them back to him, and finally sent His own Son as their Messiah, but even Him they rejected and crucified, saying, "We have no king but Casar." The time will yet come when they shall receive the Lord Jesus as their King and rejoice in Him and He in them before all the nations of the earth (Jer. xxii, 5-8; Lu. i, 32, 35). The great question for my soul and for your soul, dear reader, is, "Am I cheerfully a cepting Jesus as my King and do I delight in His will?"

other gods; so do they also unto thee," Samagainst him, and that it was poor treatment of him even if he was old to ask for a king to take his place: this was a natural feeling and we are all apt to give way to it, but the servant of the Lord must remember that when he is despised or rejected or persecuted for the truth's sake, that it is the Lord who is thus treated and not the servant merely, and

9. "Hearken unto their voice, . . . yet protest solemnly." God wants cheerful, willing service, the love of Christ constraingrudgingly.
10. "Samuel told all the words of the Lord

unto the people." Just as when, as a child, he told Eli every whit of the Lord's message (chap. iii, 18), even though it was a message of judgment, so now he declares faithfully all he will speak the Lord's message faithfully Gal. i, 10; Jer. xxiii, 28), leaving results to God. It is to be feared that many things are left unsaid from many pulpits, because if said they might offend some prominent people. 11. "This will be the manner of the king that shall reign over you." A God of love

11-17. "He will take," Six times in these verses are these three words repeated; it is the catching his fore legs in the lowhe spoken of as giving. Not only will he be that he will take the tenth, which is God's special portion (see Lev. xxvii, 30, 32), and appropriate it to himself.

18. "And ye shall cry out in that day, be chosen you; and the Lord will not hear you vi, 7, Hos. viil, 7). How insane we must be if we refuse the goodness and the love of

whatseever thing goeth forth out of our own mouth." (Jer. xliv, 16, 17.) Is it not a fore-shadowing of the time when this same sinful nation had to choose between their true Meser them, go before them, and fight their

Uses of Compressed Air. Every one who has visited Parls in recent years must have noticed at the corner of the streets, in the rooms of the principal hotels and public buildings, the pneumatic clock. In the apartment in which they are placed you do not hear the usual ticking of is provided, and the writer can have the clock, but a sound sharp and clear, which is repeated each minute. The mechanism is extremely simple, the important part being a small cylinder. furnished with a piston, joined to a small flexible metallic tube and a system of pipes connecting with these in the street. Each minute a wave circulates through the whole system of

pipes, making a progressive move-ment on the face of all the clocks. The installation of these clocks has been largely facilitated by the exist-ence of the sewers in which the pipes are placed. According to English ideas, these sewers should be rather called subways, as they are spacious, high and furnished with sidewalks, so

The compressed air is supplied as power to thirteen sewing machine shops, four ice making establish-Oh, it is no small thing when a man is nervous and weak and exhausted, coming from his evil ways, to feel that on the streets unless accompanied by tue public chose rather to keep ing about two horse nower, sixteen

These facts explain the great sucess of compressed air power in Paris, and in less than two years its progress | tuted, to say out in full what you achas been enormous. In the inter-val between Oct. 31 and Dec. 20, of You must write always with one eye last year, seventy-eight horse power additional has been supplied for mo judices. tive force, and for electric lighting, 264 horse power.—Engineering and

When De Musset Was Tipsy. Musset was always two individuals; one the natural man, the other the man who got mathematically intoxicated; each of the two deserving the most ideal friendship. The former had the chivalrous qualities of the man of birth; the latter startled you by strokes of genius. Some poets, like question was how to take off the rags most gently, and put on the bandage, and administer the cordial. And when a soul comes to God he does not ask where you came from or what your ancestry was. Healing for all your guilt may place of sojourn that the Lord may give us, but be sure to have in the home an altar he was composing his "Nuits" he rewounds. Pardon for all your guilt. unto the Lord, a whole hearted reliance upon quired not merely the light of twenty comfort for all your troubles. munton with Him. Only as we see more of night, but he also needed this rise and want to get back, to quit all your bad associations. One unholy intimacy will fill your soul with moral distemper. In all the ages of the church those magnificent figures that paint with immortal hues his soul's despair. per. In all the ages of the church there has not been an instance where of David, and also Manasseh son of Hezekiah; of David, and also Manasseh son of Heze and impress it upon the children that they must each one for himself accept Jesus as their Saylour; that the fact of father or of literature because they have not the mother being a Christian will not save them.

5. "Make us a king to judge us like all the ness! What is genius, after all, but nations." God had chosen Israel that they an hour of dizziness on the edge of a might be unto Him a peculiar treasure above precipice? To men who yearn for the all people—a kingdom of priests, an holy nation (Ex. xix, 5, 6), or, as Balaam said, "The drives them out of themselves. They people shall dwell alone and shall not be fall enraptured into the Kief or the Nirwana which the Persian poet thus describes: 'This state of fire consumes me, and I see a hundred miracles pertheir strength, His presence their glory, and this request was like saying, "We do not formed; words clear as the crystal spring seem to explain to me the mysdoes it matter if one attains to Kief or be like other people."

6. "The thing displeased Samuel, \* \* Nirwana by opium or by morphia,

> I was looking not long ago at the manuscript of "Kenilworth" in the British museum, and examined the Britain produced, in 1778, only 68,300 end with particular care, thinking tons. Today there are several furnaces that the wonderful scene of Amy in this country, each of which turns Robsart's death must surely have cost Scott some labor. They were the cleanest pages in the volume. I tered or added in the whole chapter. Boston Budget. And what is still more wonderful, h could dictate with the same rapidity. Three of his novels, and they are among his best—"A Legend of Mont-rose," "Ivanhoe," and "The Bride of Lammermoor"—were in the great part dictated, the

dreams?-Arsene Houssaye in Fort-

entirely so, owing to ill health; but his amanuenses declared that they could hardly keep pace with him. During the progress of "The Bride of Lammermoor" his pain was sometimes such that, strong man as he was, he fairly screamed aloud, but with the next breath he would continue the sentence as though nothing had happened. On one occasion his agony was so great that he was begged to give over till it had passed.
"Nay," was the answer. "Only see that the doors are fast. I would fain keep all the cry as well as the wool to ourselves; but as to giving over work, that can only be when I am dead."-

"Did I have many curious advent-ures in Africa?" said the loquacious stranger. "Oh, yes. But perhaps the funniest of my experiences was when I was treed by a zebra in Mbungtoland. I was sitting under a tree, eat ing my noon luncheon, when a fine ooking zebra came running at me like mad. Quick as a flash I climbed

verses are these three words repeated; it is the number of a perfect oppressor as 666 is er branches. Well, sir, there we the number of a pertect oppressor as 666 is the number of the last great oppressor of the people of God ere the kingdom comes (Rev. xiii, 18). Contrast the seven "I wills" of God in Ex. vi, 6-8; Lev. xxvi, 3-13, and no-about and descended on his stripes, tice how God is always giving while this king is said to be always taking, and not once is he spoken of as giving. Not only will he be an oppressor of the people, but he will be a robber of God, for it is twice said (vs. 15, 17) that he will take the tenth, which is God's sound, as of Ananias turning uneasily in his grave. - Boston Transcript.

A clever and an experienced writer in The Fortnightly Review thus mor-alizes on the trade of author: Cynicism? Ah, no; despondent realization of economic law. These are the conditions under which alone the author by trade necessarily lives. But do you think he likes them? Incredi-ble! Impossible! For the author, too, has had his day of illusion, you may be sure. There was once a time, long long ago, when he thought he migh say what lay nearest his own heart might speak out to the world for good or for evil, the truth that was in him. Never mind whether the truth was worth speaking or not; to him at least it was all important. Hard experience alone has knocked all that out of him And to the end, for the most part, he kicks against the pricks. He hates the nation had to choose between their true Messiah and a robber, and they decided in favor of the robber and murderer, saying, "Not this man, but Barabbas." (John xvin, 40.)

20. "That we may be like all the nations." Thus our lesson begins and ends. They want a man rather than God, a visible king to rule over them, go before them, and fight their beat the same rather than God, a visible king to rule over them, go before them, and fight their beat the same rather than God, a visible king to rule over them, go before them, and fight their beat the same rather than God, a visible king to rule over them, go before them, and fight their beat the same rather than God, a visible king to rule over them, go before them, and fight their beat the same rather than God, a visible king to rule over them, go before them, and fight their beat the result of the public he must need the serve with its daily literature. Slowly same painfully he learns to take his place beside the maker of hats and the importer of latest Paris fashions as a serve with its daily literature. sordid, squalid necessity for earning Perhaps pot boiling is his true func-tion in life, but he at any rate must

have other ideals and other interests. For the author has usually aims and aspirations and theories of his own. The very ability which enables him to spin words into pretty phrases that take the editorial mind by their freshness, implies as a rule tastes, feelings and sympathies above the common. If he could, he would gladly say what he has deepest and most es nest within him. He would give the people of his best. But when he tries it on, the people too often turn it over listlessly at the railway book stalls, and say with a yawn, 'We prefer his shilling shockers, thank you.' And most of us have tried it on, every now and again. We have listened, as advised, to the intuitions of our inspired genius. The publishers, to be sure, looked askance at our work; they shook their capitalist heads ominously. Never mind; we have a few hundreds of our own laid by—the spoils of the Philistines from those shockers aforesaid; let us publish at our own risk and expense. Sdeath, we'll print it. Alas, alas, how flat that work fell, in which we tried to elevate the taste or improve the morals or intellect of the public-

PULASKI, TENN., THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1889. printing houses requiring about forty-three horse power, thirty-five wood-working factories taking seventy horse taught us wisdom. We accepted our A loss or two of this sort soon working factories taking seventy horse power and to eighty-six various industries.

Paris offers a specially good field for this system, as the police regulations do not allow boilers above the base-

ment floor, and there are many industries requiring small power which could not economically employ separate steam engines and boilers. The gas engines offer many advantages to the small manufacturers, but when gas is as dear as it is in Paris it is not economical.

How with its create indicate as we get near enough to make both ends meet approximately. That modest result amply suffices for the average ruck of a hard worked but eminently humble and contented profession. The fact is, as the world is consti-

Didn't Like the Came. Uncle Pete went to see a ball game last Saturday. It was his first view of such a contest in ten years, and he looked somewhat disappointed as the innings rolled off with machine like promptness, but he said nothing until e was on board a homeward bound car. Then his nephew addressed him:

"What do you think of it, unclo?" "That was a baseball game, was it?"
"Of course it was. Why do you ask "And they call that playing?" "Certainly."
"Nobody punched nobody else from

one end to the other?" "No, indeed." "And the umpire was not kicked off the field?" "That is a rare diversion nowadays." "And the whole eighteen men didn't huddle together in a bunch and

jaw every time a man was called out? "And nobody didn't steal the best bats and make off with the spare ball? "That is impossible under the pres

ent arrangement. "And the whole thing didn't wind up in a free fight?" 'You saw that it didn't." "I know that I saw it didn't, and also know a game of real baseball when I see it, and that confounded croquet party that we paid \$2 to look at is no more like the real game the used to play than an amateur minstrel show is like genuine fun. Let's get off

here and moisten."-Charleston En

Among the many startling contrasts between the industries of 100 years ago and those of today, one of the most impressive is the vast expansion of the production of that indespensable article, iron. A century ago, it is stated, only charcoal iron was produced, and of that only 30,000 tons a year. Even Great out annually as much as that, and a single railroad now buys yearly more iron than both Great Britain and this country produced a century ago .-

Books About the Jows. A well known book publisher was remonstrated with the other day for selling the sensational book about the Jews compiled by the Greek "educationalist" who has figured extensively

in the papers of late.
"Why," said the publisher, "I am a friend of the Jews and some of my best patrons are Jews. The book only sells among them. As soon as I get through with one lot my Jewish friends wish to buy more." This remark is true and tells itsown moral.-Jewish Messenger.

THE BIRTH OF GRICKET. Cricketers and Our Little Tip Cat Whack-

ers Are Really Brothers, According to the best authorities ericket is a combination of hockey, bat and ball, rounders and tip cat, Mr. Ballard's theory being that when tip cat was played 200 years ago it was known as "cross wicket," and the players consisted of eleven a side, with market here until 1858, when the coma notcher or scorer, and that when the cat was hit away the strikers ran as now, the runs counting toward game. Afterward a ball was substi-tuted for the cat, and the name changed, or rather shortened from "cross wicket" to "cricket." In a pic ture of a match played in 1743 the game seems to have been in the transitory state, the popping hole, a rem-nant of rounders, being shown under the hurdle wicket, and, in reality, The wicket then was simply two upright sticks with another piece of wood, or bail, on top of them. In the picture the wicket keeper occupies the was the original of the popping crease same place as he does now in a cricket | ed for five years. We began in the near position of the scorer to the and larger eggs or breed finer chicks wicket, and the manner in which the fielders stand, off hitting was unfowls and eggs of him, and would as known at that time. There is only quick trust him as ourself to ship eggs one account existing of an eleven or to select stock."—Harper's Magaa side match in that era, that of Kent | zine vs. All England in 1746, which, however, goes to prove that in its chief details the game was contested under nuch the same conditions as at present. and red headed people to read that It is, however, an open question whether the county of Surrey, Sussex or Kent has the most right to be and only four have light hair and considered the nursery of the national complexion. We venture the guess, game in England, though undoubted however, that that red headed chap stands on a level expanse of ground,

taking place, notably in the bats or been explained, -Medical Classics. clubs, which gradually became straighter and wider in shape. This continued until 1840, by which time the crickets bats altered in form to what they are at present. Nearly everything else, such as the bowling distance, placing of the fielders, appointment of umpires, etc., were gradually introduced as well, the only lifference being in the costumes of At the early part of the present cen-

tury the cricketer's dress consisted of breeches, silk stockings, lace up iron tip shoes, fancy colored shirts and jockey caps—at least that was the uniform worn by the famous Hambledon club, which at first helped to spread such a luster over this deservedly popular pastime. It is now over a hundred years ago (1780) since the historical match was played between Hambledon and All England, in front of the Bat and Ball inn we have al-ready referred to, at which it has been alleged that the famous old player, Willie Baldham, known far and wide as Silver Billy, took part—though, according to the best authorities, he could not have been much more than 14 years old, but they began young in those days, for boys of 15 fought at Waterloo.—Licensed Victuallers Ga-

zette.

THE TROOPER.

Only a common trooper Firm and steady of hand, Upon his charger sitting, Awaiting the sharp command Drawn up in line and squadron For the king's parade and show And the multitude that gathers On the wide, wide plain below

There must the squadron sally, Near the swaying sea of life; ttack, retreat, and rally. As if in battle strife. Only a common trooper, Unknown to any fame; He wears the king's own colors,

But the king knows not his name. The loud sommand is given, Away the troopers fly; While thundering hoofs of horses Enlac clouds of dust on high Down past the througing thousands

Like a whirlwind flerce and wild When suddenly before them Out starts a little child There's a sudden cry of herror, There are faces pale with fear in the awful contemplation,

Straight toward the child the trooper Oh, madly see him ride! In that mighty rush of horseme None can stop or turn uside But the trooper as he gallops.

Bends downward to the ground; He grasps the child in flying And he holds him safe and sound. No moment has he lost, And with the child before him Rides forward with the host The multitude appland him

With load hugges and cries; The king looks down upon him With proud and loving eyes Only a common trooper, And I do not know his hame

But his noble deed is written On the scroll of deathless tame Down East Distect. A person whom I can trathfully de-

eribe as "an esteemed correspondent"

sends the following: DEAR TAVERNER-Your challenge of Saturda ast reminds me of a remark overheard by a visi-or at a farm house at early dawn on a summer ing: "Ye ain't got a whetstone you hain't a goin' to use today, he yes" If this did not give the hearer an

appetite for breakfast, he must have en beyond the reach of tonics, Two or three packages inclosing the enemy, as if to see the effect of the miles, the harpoon line being fastened shot. When a shell would burst near to the vessel.—New York Sun. wealth and more pretension," with reresented by my correspondent:

was recovering from a long illness, Well 'Gusta, how be you today?

A woman called upon a friend who

Be? Glad you is. Other gems must "stand over," as

morrow.—Boston Post,

Lumber figures now and during the ar furnish a wide difference. Then e highest figure received for rough ooring boards, eight inches and upards in width, was \$43, and for comon and dimension \$40. For very ng lengths I received as high as \$50 and \$60 per 1,000 feet. I remember rnishing the Ohio and Misisssippi ilroad with 400 car loads of material 1865 at \$42 per M. There was no

respection or grading in those days, erything being sold straight meas-er. The first lumber brought to this earket from other states was as early seventy years ago, coming from the liegheny regions of Pennsylvania-itsourg lumber continued to find a pet-tion of up river lumber cut it off. portable mill brought to Missouri by me in 1858 is still turning out from 5,000 to 8,000 feet of lumber daily.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The following lines are copied from the obituary column of a rural New

"It is with deep regret that we chronicle the death of G - H. M-Five years ago Thomas, son of Ed-win Yeager, of Allentown, Pa., swal-lowed a cherry stone which lodged in same place as he does now in a cricket match, and allowing for the then shorter stumps, stands in the same position of lively watchfulness. The batsman is handling a club bat, obviously a compromise between a hockey stick and a tip cat bat. The bowling appears to consist in trundling the ball along the ground, and from the near position of the scorer to the his lung, and was treated for con-sumption by local doctors. In Phila-delphia Friday a doctor removed the stone from the boy's nose, whither it had made its way from the lungs.

Augusto Soares, a Minneapolis boy, and a student in the State university, is the recipient of what any young American might justly regard a rare honor. In one of the oratorical contests at the university he delivered a thoughtful and well written oration on Gladstone. The oration was sent to a relative living in England, and he thought so well of it that he sent it to the great statesman. As the result of it he received the following letter from Mr. Gladstone himself, in his own handwriting. Consolation for the Red Haired own handwriting.

Whitehall Gases, S. W.

Dear Sir-I beg that you will receive my thanks and convey them to your nephew, whose paper has impressed upon me the belief that, rightly the Bat and Ball inn, about two makes matters as lively as all the miles from Hambledon in Sussex, has other 164 put together. It used to be most claim to the title of being the supposed that a pale complexion specradle of cricket. This old house cially marked tendency to mental excitement and brain disorder. The stawhere two cross roads meet, and out wardly—at least a few years back— error. What is true of men is also wardly—at least a few years back—presented much the same appearance as it did 150 years ago.

Between 1775 and 1780 a middle stump was introduced, when a newer style of playing the game came into vogue—that is to say, in addition to style of playing the game came into vogue—that is to say, in addition to the third stump other changes were inclined to mental disorder has not ty. As to the first I remain what I was. As to the second I have entirely changed. The phrase unmuzzled, to which reference was made, had in truth very limited scope. The representatives of Oxford never addressed

MERTING OF LOVERS. Pretty Little Scene at Castle Garden with Plenty of Kisses.

Picturesque sights are to be seen daily at Castle Garden. On Monday last as the steerage passengers were being landed from Etruria, a tall, well built young man called at the Garden and told the gateseper that he wanted to meet a riend. He was directed to the infornation bureau, to which be repaired. le appeared nervous and would not t down. He asked Roundsman Conn when the passengers would be anded. The roundsman directed him again to the bureau, where Clerk ven noticed his uneasiness and ask-American people was never more ear-aestly appealed to, and no appeal was The young man said he came here om Ireland three years ago. His tather and mother were dead. He was him what was the matter.

or. He loved a girl in Ireland med Lillie Walsh. She was 15 years half an inch thick are used in bathd, and he was 20. He wanted to rooms, because, it is said, they are pleasanter than any other material harry her, but she would not consent. Her father was dying of consumption, upon which to stand in one's wet bare feet directly after coming from the tub. and she would not leave him. She g ring on her finger and sail-Two months ago she wrote promised to wait for him. He placed a wedding ring on her finger and sailreligions now have to mix up, and it hasn't hurt 'em & bit. On the contrary, fanaticism is last disappearing. him that her father was dead and that she would sail on the Etruria. Like all men Clerk Ravan is human

and could not withstand the appear. He went into the rotunda and soon returned with the soon-to-be bride. She looked about 18 years old, tall and queenly, with rosy cheeks and cherry lips. Her eyes were black and sparkled like coals. Her hair was dark and concealed from view by a nest little bonnet which sat coquettishly on her head. Her dress was a neat one of black silk, and set off her form to per-

The joy of the two young lovers at meeting was very touching, and drew tears to the eyes of Detective Peter Groden, who is used to such scenes. Taking her tenderly by the hand the young man, whom she called Tom, led her around the path to the rear of the police office. Here they embraced half a dozen times and lavished kiss upon kiss upon one another. They did not speak. Their eyes alone told their tale of love and waiting. Placing her arms around his neck she gazed with long and lingering fondness into his eyes, while he kissed her.

This continued for fully fifteen minutes, the police officers and reporters watching the scene and envying the watching the scene and envying the young man's position until a newsboy entered the gate. He did not recognize the solemnity of the occasion, and with a loud "Break away," he dashed up the garden path and startled them from their dream of bliss. Gently releasing their embraces, but joining hands, they walked slowly toward the baggage room to check her baggage and make plans for the fu-ture.—New York Press.

mon sail after the fish until he tires himself out; then they will kill him when it comes to battle, it is goseems to know everything that is goseems to know everything that is gogo cruising for more game.
A smitten swordfish do
may die knominiously, an When it comes to battle, a horse at their leisure, lift him aboard, and ways die ignominiously, and when the enters into the spirit of the battle like enters into the spirit of the battle like a human being. He shows no fear of death, and it is singular that if his mate is shot down he will turn to look at him and seemed pleased. A horse onist. Twice last summer wounded in my battery was once struck by a piece of shell, which split his skull, so that one side was loose. The driver turned him loose, but he walked up by the side of the gun and watched the firing, and when a shot was fired would look away in the discrete first and in one instance in the barely escaped going the bettom, the sea pouring in through the broken planks. In another instance a big would look away in the direction of

back for ammunition he ran back to his own place and galloped back to The Atlanta Constitution tells the the caisson with the rest. When the lieutenant pushed him aside to put in another horse, he looked at the other On one occasion when Uncle Rad one sorrowfully while he was being harnessed up, and when he seemed to realize that there was no further use for him he lay down and died. The light there until late in the every light the seemed to have a seem licutenant strongly asserted waf he line of battle, so he concluded to stay died of a broken heart.

At the time that Adams', Jackson's and Preston's brigades charged me at Murfreesboro some officer was killed "long roll" sound season, but I shall find room for the following—also in the form of a dialogue:
Scene, a farmhouse by the roadside.
D—, calling to Capt. B—, who is driving past:
Capt. B—, stop! I wanted ter have seen if I could have got your horse to have went to Fitchburg tomorrow.—Boston Post. with his saddle flaps flying he looked he found the belt was too short to reach around him and then he running. Everybody gave him a wide berth, and I called to the infantry shoulders like an old fashioned coon

that I would give \$100 to the man skin shot bag.

who would catch him, but no one tried it, and he is running yet for all I cartridges close up to his armpits, so know.—San Francisco Chronicle. on tiptoe to get his hand to it. he got himself rigged as a soldier, and straightening himself to his full six feet two, with a sigh he said, "Now, The strength of a woman's will has seldom been better illustrated than in the account given by The Times of let 'em come." The boys say that it was a false one of the most remarkable women who ever lived, the empress dowager of China. This illustrious lady has directed for the last quarter of a cenday that it was because they got wind tury the destinies of over 300,000,000 | somehow that he was in line with the people; and in her hands the empire, which some thirty years ago seemed on the verge of dissolution, has regained and now presents all the outward appearance of strength and sta-bility. In February last the Empress

A Letter from Gladstone.

Augusto Soares, a Minneapolis boy

their constituents. I had been rejected and was seeking a seat in Lahca-

shire. I remain, sir, with renewed thanks, your faithful servant,
W. E. GLADSTONE.

Over \$4,000,000 were contributed in all to the Johnstown sufferers. Of

this amount New York and Philadel-

phia contributed the largest amounts,

Chicago followed. Brooklyn, San Francisco, Washington, St. Louis,

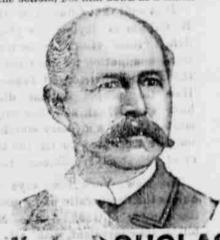
Cleveland and Cincinnati were close

behind them. The generosity of the

Big sheets of cork a little less than

Pittsburg came next and Boston and

At a Scotch funeral one of the mourners approached the minister Tsze Chi gave over the reigns of powand whispered to him: "Dae ye ken er to the young Emperor Kwangsu and retired into private life; though as far as her personal character, dis-position and habits are concerned, this makes little difference of our knowlwhat I ave think just when they're letting down the coffint" (the coffin was just being lowered into the grave.) "Solemn thoughts, I suppose," said the minister, "of death and eternity, edge of her. She who was to be obey-I have no doubt." "Na," said the ed has always been as much a mysother, "I'm aye awfu' glad it's no me." tery as the veiled prophet of Khoras-san; and it is only by her edicts and the results of her policy that the out-side world has learned of her existence.-St. James' Gazette.



Exem ineW.L. Dodger \$2.09 the

for Gentleuse : and Ladies. J. P. MAY & SONS PULASKI.

EZELL, CARTER & Co ELKTON.

